ACTION PACKED ADVENTURES WITH THE WORLD'S COOLEST HEDGEHOG!

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SONIC DISCOVERS AN AWFUL TRUTH INSIDE!

Fortnightly | 4th - 17th Oct 2000

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DATA ZONE

NEW READERS START HERE!

Heroes

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

Sonic's the *fastest* thing on planet Mobius, and leads a gang of Freedom Fighters. There's nothing he loves more than danger and excitement – and there's always plenty of both when he's battling the evil Dr Robotnik!

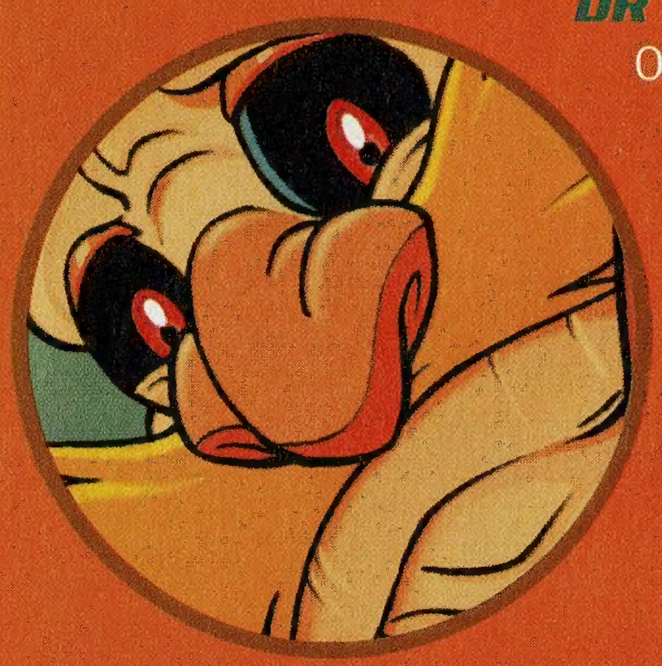
KNUCKLES

Knuckles is the last of an ancient race of Echidnas (spiny anteaters) who created the Floating Island centuries ago. Now, Knuckles safeguards the Chaos Emeralds which keep the Floating Island aloft!

TAILS

Miles "Tails" Prower is a Fox with a difference – by spinning his two tails, he can fly! Tails has an innocent and optimistic view of life – even when he's being chased by badniks!

Villains



DR ROBOTNIK

Once a kindly scientist, Dr Kintobor was transformed into the evil Dr Robotnik when an experiment went horribly wrong. Now, Dr Robotnik is power-mad, and will stop at nothing to seize total control of the planet!

GRIMER

Robotnik's cowardly sidekick Grimer is a slimy weakling who only cares about one thing – saving his own skin!

THE BROTHERHOOD OF METALLIX HAVE SUCCEEDED IN COMPLETING THEIR MASTER PLAN.

THEY HAVE TRAVELLED BACK INTO MOBIUS' PAST AND CHANGED HISTORY!

YOU, YOU... MONSTERS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MOBIUS?

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

The Return of Chaotix

Part 3

Script: NIGEL KITCHING
Art: RICHARD ELSON
Lettering: ELLIE DE'VILLE

NO LONGER MOBIUS, CREATURE OF FLESH. WE HAVE RENAMED IT... BEHOLD PLANET METALLIX!

OMNI... CAN YOU HEAR ME? EMERGENCY CODE 'D', YOU GOT THAT?

CODE 'D'? THAT'S OUR ESCAPE PLAN! COMING UP, VECTOR!

EVERYONE... INTO THE OMNI-VIEWER, MOVE IT!

FORGET IT, PAL... I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY FROM THESE CREEPS!

IF THEY WANT A FIGHT THEY'VE GOT ONE!

COME ON, SONIC ... WE NEED TO FIGHT THE METALLIXES ON OUR *OWN* TERMS! THIS ISN'T THE TIME!

YEAH, I *GUESS* YOU'RE RIGHT!

EMPEROR, SHALL I PURSUE TARGETS?

NEGATIVE, BROTHER. THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY.

FZ-ZZZZZZK!

THE FLESH CREATURES HAVE NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN.

MOMENTS LATER, ON PLANET MOBIUS.

FZZZZZZ

THERE MAY NOT BE ANY SURVIVORS...

NO! THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMEBODY LEFT... THERE'S GOT TO BE!

INTRUDERS! GENERAL ALERT, INTRUDERS IN SECTOR GAMMA E-46!

YOU TIN-PLATED JERKS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY PLANET?

I'LL TEAR YOU ALL APART ONE BY ONE!

COOL IT, SONIC. THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM... WE NEED TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND... FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE!

VECTOR, DON'T YOU GET SICK OF ALWAYS BEING RIGHT?

TARGETS ARE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE VIA ROUTE 865325-78654.

THIS WAY, GUYS!

DEAD END! NICE WORK, CHARMY, YOU IDIOT!

OOPS!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOUR FIGHT AFTER ALL, SONIC!

HEY ESPIO, I BET I TAKE OUT MORE OF THESE METAL BOZOS THAN YOU BEFORE I GO DOWN!

YOU'RE ON, MIGHTY!

QUICKLY, FOLLOW ME!

GAKK!

UH?

MOVE!

I GUESS WE DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE, DO WE?

ROB, ARE YOU READY?

I'M ALL SET UP, DOC...

HEY, NO PHOTOS! I'M NOT LOOKING MY BEST!

RESISTANCE IS FUTILE, CREATURES OF FLESH. YOU CANNOT ESCAPE THE BROTHERHOOD OF METALLIX.

TARGETS LOCATED.

REMAIN STILL AND YOUR FINAL MOMENTS WILL BE LESS PAINFUL.

ANOMALY. SOMETHING IS WRONG HERE.

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS EQUIPMENT?

EMERGENCY! EVACUATE THE AREA... REPEAT EVACU...

KA-BOOOOOM

WHAT THE *HECK* WAS THAT?

WELL, YOU SEE... THAT CAMERA ROB HAD, MADE A *HOLOGRAM* OF YOU ALL. WE SET IT UP BACK THERE SO THE METALLIXES WOULD ALL STOP IN THE SAME PLACE...

THEN THERE WAS THE *BOMB*...

LOOK, WHO *ARE* YOU PEOPLE, ANYWAY?

WE ARE THE *UNDERGROUND*... THE LAST LIVING PEOPLE ON MOBIUS!

AND I KNOW *YOU*, SONIC... IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, WE ALL THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD*!

LOOK, JUST *WHO* ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS *DOCTOR OVI KINTOBOR!*

KINTOBOR? WASN'T HE...?

YEAH... HE WAS THE ONE WHO TURNED INTO *DOCTOR ROBOTNIK!*

NEXT ISSUE : *HOW IT ALL BEGAN!*

KNUCKLES™

The Graveyard

Part 3

Script: NIGEL KITCHING
Art: NIGEL DOBBYN
Lettering: ELITTA FELL

KNUCKLES HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE SPIRIT OF THE HERD... THE GHOSTS OF AN EXTINCT SPECIES THAT ROAMED THE FLOATING ISLAND HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.

YOU'RE MAKING A *MISTAKE!* MY PEOPLE DIDN'T MEAN TO PUT AN END TO YOUR SPECIES!

YOU *LIE*, ECHIDNA! NOW *YOU* PAY FOR YOUR PEOPLE'S *CRIMES!*

WHAT...? THE BONES ARE MOVING! THEY'LL *CRUSH* ME!

THE *RAW EMERALDS* I NEED ARE JUST A FEW FEET AWAY!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEVER REPLACE THE DESTROYED MASTER EMERALD NOW...

MY PEOPLE ONCE ROAMED THIS ISLAND IN SAFETY. THEN CAME YOUR *SAVAGE* RACE AND...

WAIT... WHERE HAS HE GONE?

A TUNNEL!

HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, LIZARD-BREATH!

I'VE HAD *ENOUGH* OF YOUR ACCUSATIONS!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW, YOU *REALLY* ARE A GHOST!

I AM THE SPIRIT OF THE HERD! YOU *CANNOT* HARM ME!

WHICH MEANS *YOU* CAN'T TOUCH *ME* EITHER!

WELL I'D *LOVE* TO STAY AND CHAT, BUT IT'S TIME I WAS RUNNING ALONG!

I JUST NEED *ONE* RAW EMERALD... AND I *PROMISE* YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!

YAAAH!

SKRAK!

RATS! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOUR BONY PALS!

I'LL JUST PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US, THEN DIG UP *ANOTHER* EMERALD BEFORE YOU CAN CATCH UP WITH ME!

HMM... THESE ARE A *LOT* HARDER TO DIG UP THAN THEY LOOK!

DON'T YOU BOZOS *EVER* GIVE UP?

SKRAK!

IF FIGHTING YOU IS THE *ONLY* WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE...

KRUNK!

WELL, YOU *ASKED* FOR IT!

BOKK!

HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING *GLOWING* OVER IN THE CORNER!

BOY, THAT'S SOME CRYSTAL!

NO! STAY AWAY FROM THE SOUL CRYSTAL!

'SOUL CRYSTAL', UUH! NOW THAT DOES SOUND IMPORTANT!

THE POWER OF THE SOUL CRYSTAL KEEPS THE SPIRIT OF THE HERD ALIVE!

SO, YOU'RE NOT AS DEAD AS YOU PRETEND TO BE, EH?

CAREFUL, ECHIDNA! IF YOU DAMAGE THE CRYSTAL THE SPIRIT OF THE HERD WILL BE DESTROYED... THE LAST TRACE OF US WILL BE GONE FOREVER!

SO... IF I SMASH THE CRYSTAL BEFORE YOU CAN STOP ME, I WIN!

OR... IF YOUR SKELETONS GET TO ME FIRST, I LOSE!

WELL, CREEP, DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?

NEXT ISSUE: THE STAND-OFF!

IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE...

BACK FROM THE FUTURE!

Sonic and Chaotix try to figure out what to do next!

STC 192 · ON SALE WEDNESDAY 18th OCTOBER · DON'T MISS IT!

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TRAPPED IN A METALLIX WORLD!

PRESENTED WITH
SONIC THE COMIC

Art by Richard Elson

AMY Star Struck Part 2

Script: LEW STRINGER B & w art: ROBERTO CORONA Colour: JOHN M BURNS Lettering: ELITTA FELL

AFTER SAVING CHART TOPPER **FABIAN VANE** FROM DANGER, **AMY** AND **TEKNO** ARE WORKING AS HIS BODY-GUARDS. NOW, AS FABIAN PREPARES FOR A LIVE TV PHONE-IN.

YAYYY!... AND WELCOME TO TODAY'S **SPECIAL** GUEST... THE FANTASTIC **FABIAN VANE!**

AHEM. I PREFER TO THINK OF MYSELF AS A **MEGA-** FANTASTIC GUEST, ACTUALLY, CHLOË!

AMY AND TEKNO WATCH FROM BEHIND THE SCENES...

GROAN! HE'S **SUCH** A **POSEUR!**

YEAH, BUT WE **DID** PROMISE TO **PROTECT** HIM FROM ANY **FANS** WHO GO **OVER THE TOP!**

OUR FIRST CALLER IS **BRUISER MAGOON** ON LINE ONE! DO YOU WANT TO ASK FABIAN ABOUT HIS NEW RELEASE?

NO! I WANNA **PULL HIS HEAD OFF!**

ULP!

I'M COMIN' FOR YOU, VANE! YOU HEAR ME?

HELP! WHERE'S MY BODYGUARDS?

DON'T WORRY, I'M TRACING THE CALL... YES! GOT IT!

IT'S HANDY HAVING A COMPUTER GENIUS ABOARD!

PING!

ER... PERHAPS WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THE CALLS AND JUST LET YOU SING, FABIAN!

YO! THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!

MY CUE TO LEAVE!

THE CALL WAS MADE FROM THIS BUILDING!

SPOT ON, TEKNO... IT'S THE GUY WHO ATTACKED VANE AT THE CONCERT!*

BRUISER MAGOON, I PRESUME?

STEP ASIDE, GIRLS! I'M GONNA GET VANE AN' YOU TWO AIN'T GONNA STOP ME!

*LAST ISSUE - Megadroid.

HEY! YOU MOVED!

VERY PERCEPTIVE!

CRASH!

GRR!

HEY, BRUISER! MAYBE NOW YOU'LL EXPLAIN WHY YOU WANT TO HURT **FABIAN VANE** IF YOU'RE SUCH A **BIG FAN** OF HIS!

NICK GIRL

I'M NO FAN! BEFORE YOU TWO GOT THE JOB, I WAS VANE'S **BODYGUARD!**

WHAAT?

BACK AT THE STUDIO, FABIAN IS BUSY PERFORMING...

I'M SO HANDSOME
I'M SO GREAT
INVITE ME TO DINNER
I'LL BE FASHIONABLY LATE...

SUDDENLY...

SHOW'S OVER, VANE!

YEEK! AMY! TEKNO! MOVE IT!

YOU CALLED?

KEEP THOSE CRAZY **FANS** BACK WHILE I GET OUTTA HERE!

YOU'RE GOING **NOWHERE**, CREEP!

YOU CAN'T SPEAK TO **ME** LIKE THAT!

WHY NOT?

BRUISER MAGOON TOLD US HOW HE AND THE OTHERS ARE ONLY AFTER YOU BECAUSE **YOU** OWE THEM **BIG MONEY!**

YOU OWE ME ROYALTIES... I WROTE YOUR **SONGS!**

YEAH! I BUILT YOUR **SHOES!**

VANE LOOKED LIKE **THIS** BEFORE I PERFORMED **PLASTIC SURGERY!**

...AND NO PAYMENT, NO **WIG!**

ULP!

PAY THEM THEIR DUES, VANE! WE'RE NOT PROTECTING A **PHONEY!**

OH, MY POOR WALLET!

I DON'T CARE! I'M STILL A **SUPERSTAR!** MY FANS WILL **STILL** BUY MY RECORDS!

GET **REAL**, BIG HEAD! **PETER ANDROID** IS THE HOT FAVOURITE NOW! YOU'RE **YESTERDAY'S NEWS!**

THAT'S SHOWBIZ, FABIAN!

MONTHS LATER...

YO, FANS! I'VE GOT SOME **GREAT SONGS** FOR YOU TONIGHT, SO **LET'S ROCK!**

BOO! GET ON WITH IT AND **CUT** THE **CHAT!** JUST PLAY SOMETHING **DECENT!**

SIGH. WHAT A COMEDOWN!

BIRDY SONG

The End

NEXT ISSUE: **SPACED OUT!**

TAILS

NEW COMPLETE STORY!

THE UNBRUSHABLES

Script: LEW STRINGER Art: NIGEL DOBBYN Lettering: ELLIE de'VILLE

"THE NAME'S PROWER. MILES PROWER. ALTHOUGH MOST FOLK CALL ME TAILS. NO PRIZES FOR GUESSING WHY.

"I WAS SPENDING SOME TIME IN THE CASINO NIGHT ZONE FOR SOME REST AND RELAXATION. SOMETHING TOLD ME I WASN'T GONNA GET IT!"

GET OUTTA THE WAY, FOX! DUH-HA-HA!

VVUMMMM!

UUHHH...!

NEED SOME HELP, BUDDY? WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT HAPPENS TO EVERY RESIDENT WHO CAN'T PAY PROTECTION MONEY! THEY TRASHED MY SHOP!

PROTECTION MONEY! WHO'S BEHIND THIS?

THEY'RE RUNNING THE CASINO NIGHT ZONE NOW! MAX GAMBLE'S MOB!

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!

"MAX GAMBLE! A GUY WHO LOOKS IN THE MIRROR WITH HIS EYES CLOSED SO HE WON'T SCARE HIMSELF! THE NASTIEST DUDE THIS SIDE OF ROBOTNIK!"

HEH-HEH! WE SURE DID GOOD TODAY, BOSS!

LET'S SEE. WHAT YOU'VE BROUGHT ME!

DA GUY SAID HE HAD NO MONEY, SO WE TOOK WHAT HE OWNED! GOOD HUH, BOSS?

YOU MAROONS! THIS IS NO GOOD TO ME!

I WANT CASH, YOU UNDERSTAND? PUT THE SQUEEZE ON THE PEOPLE AND SCRAM...NOW!

O-OKAY, BOSS!

WHAT-EVER YUH SAY, MISTER GAMBLE!

"THE MOB HAD MADE THE CITIZENS JUMPIER THAN FROGS ON A TRAMPOLINE! THEY NEEDED HELP, AND FAST!"

YOU CAN'T LET GANGSTERS RUIN YOUR LIVES! YOU SHOULD FIGHT BACK!

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! YOU DON'T LIVE HERE!

IF WE TOOK *YOUR* ATTITUDE, WE'D NEVER HAVE BEATEN *ROBOTNIK!*

TAILS IS RIGHT! THOSE CREEPS HAVE BULLIED US FOR LONG ENOUGH!

WE'LL SHOW THOSE CROOKS THEY CAN'T GIVE US THE BRUSH OFF!

RIGHT ON!

FORGET IT, LOSERS! THE STREETS BELONG TO *US* NOW!

CLEAN AWAY

SO, MAYBE IT'S TIME WE *CLEANED* THE STREETS!

COOL OFF, BOZOS!

YAAKK! I HATE BATHS!

GOOD WORK! NOW IT'S TIME FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH MISTER BIG!

"MAX GAMBLE WAS 'MISTER BIG', BUT I SOON FOUND OUT THERE WAS AN EVEN MISTER BIGGER!"

GAMBLE TO ROBOTNIK! ARE YOU RECEIVING?

GAMBLE! WHERE'S THE MONEY YOU PROMISED ME?

I'M EXPECTING A DELIVERY SOON, MASTER!

GOOD! WITH THE REVENUE YOUR MOB STEALS, I WILL SECRETLY FINANCE A NEW ARMY OF ROBOT TROOPERS! YOU WILL BE REWARDED WHEN I RETURN TO POWER, GAMBLE!

YOU'RE A VERY NATURAL ACTOR, GAMBLE!

TAILS! GIMME THAT!

IS THIS PUNK GIVIN' YOU TROUBLE, BOSS?

GRAB HIM, BOYS!

YOU MAY WANT TO LOOK AT THAT *TAPE* BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING DRASTIC, CREEP!

MAYBE WE *WILL*, SHORT-STUFF!

HEH! N-NO! DON'T!

...WHEN I RETURN TO POWER...

HEY! WHAT *IS* THIS?

WE DON'T WANT ROBOTNIK BACK! HE'LL TURN US INTO *BADNIKS!*

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' *LIZARD!* WHY, I OUGHTTA...!

ULP! C-CAN'T WE COME TO SOME *ARRANGE-MENT?*

"GAMBLE AND THE MOB CAME TO AN ARRANGEMENT ALL RIGHT, BUT IT WASN'T WHAT LIZARD-LIPS WAS EXPECTING..."

PAY BACK WHAT YOU GOT US TO STEAL, GAMBLE, OR *YOU'LL* NEED PROTECTION FROM *US!*

BAH!

"...AND I HAD A HUNCH THE PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE WORRYING ABOUT THE MOB ANYMORE. IN FACT, THEY'D TURNED INTO A REAL BUNCH OF *DRIPS!*"

Mercy!

THE END

COMMANDER BRUTUS, A ROBOT TROOPER PROGRAMMED WITH THE SAME PERSONALITY AS DOCTOR ROBOTNIK, SECRETLY PLANS TO TAKE CONTROL OF PLANET MOBIUS!

HAHAHA! THANKS TO THIS *MIND SCANNER* I NOW POSSESS A COPY OF *GRIMER'S* SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE! I CAN BUILD MY OWN BADNIKS!

UHH...

SONIC'S WORLD
Brute Force
Part 2

Script: LEW STRINGER Art: CARL FLINT
Colouring: DONDIE COX Lettering: STEVE POTTER

WH... WHAT HAPPENED?

ER... YOU, UM... *FAINTED!* THE STRAIN OF THE JOB MUST BE GETTING TO YOU!*

*ACTUALLY, BRUTUS ZAPPED HIM IN THE LAST ISSUE! - Megadroid

YOU JUST SIT AND *REST*, GRIMER! I HAVE BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

GOOD LUCK! HOPE THOSE *MIND SCANNERS* WORK!

OH THEY *DO*... ER, I MEAN I'M SURE THEY *WILL!*

SHORTLY...

FWOOSHH!

INSIDE THE TROOP SHIP...

SET COURSE FOR THE *SECRET LOCATION* I GAVE YOU THE CO-ORDINATES FOR, TROOPERS!

AYE AYE, SIR!

THE MISERY ZONE! ONCE HOME TO A RACE OF EVIL MONSTERS, BUT NOW DEVOID OF ALL LIFE...

...OR IS IT?

PREPARE TO LAND!

NOW LET'S SEE HOW OUR "GUESTS" ARE GETTING ON!

GOOD MORNING, *PRISONERS!*

WH-WHY ARE YOU KEEPING US HERE? DOES *DOCTOR ROBOTNIK* KNOW AB--

SILENCE!

I DID NOT CAPTURE YOU FOR ROBOTNIK, I CAPTURED YOU FOR MY *OWN* PLANS!*

**LAST ISSUE. - Megadroid.*

WOW! DOES THAT MEAN WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE TURNED INTO *BADNIKS?*

HOORAY FOR COMMANDER BRUTUS!

NO, IT MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO BE *MY* BADNIKS!

OH WELL. IT WAS A NICE THOUGHT WHILE IT LASTED.

I WAS WARNED THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT GRIMER'S LAB...

HAVE YOU SEEN *COMMANDER BRUTUS*, GRIMER? I CAN'T LOCATE HIM *ANYWHERE!*

HE SAID HE'D BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO WITH THE PORTABLE *MIND SCANNERS*, DOCTOR!

WHAT? WHY WOULD BRUTUS WANT A PORTABLE *MIND SCANNER?*

ULP! YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T *KNOW* ABOUT IT? OH DEAR...

BACK AT THE MISERY ZONE...

COMMANDER! *SPIES* HAVE INFORMED US THAT ONE OF *SONIC'S* ALLIES IS IN THE *COTTON FACTORY ZONE!*

EGGS-ELLENT!

CAPTURE HIM AND USE THE *MIND SCANNER* TO FIND OUT SONIC'S *SECRETS!*

ARE THE *BADNIKS* READY YET?

YES, I PRESENT YOUR *SECRET ARMY*, SIR!

LET'S GO HUNTING! HAHAHAHA!

THE COTTON FACTORY ZONE, WHERE JOHNNY LIGHTFOOT IS INVESTIGATING REPORTS OF SLAVE LABOUR...

IT'S TRUE, JOHNNY! *ROBOTNIK* USES OUR *WOOL* TO MAKE HIMSELF EGG COSYS AND *SOCKS* AND PAYS US *NOTHING!*

YOU MEAN ROBOTNIK ACTUALLY HAS MORE THAN *ONE* PAIR OF SOCKS? YOU'D NEVER *GUESS* WHEN YOU'RE *UPWIND* OF HIM!

CAN YOU GET *SONIC* TO HELP US?

MAYBE *I* CAN SORT THIS OUT. AFTER ALL, *SONIC*, *AMY*, AND *TAILS* ALL GO OFF ON THEIR OWN ADVENTURES, BUT I NEVER GET A CHANCE TO...

...STAND ALONE!

ooer!

SURRENDER, LIGHTFOOT! YOU ARE OUTNUMBERED!

MMM! SO I SEE!

NEXT ISSUE: RUN, RABBIT, RUN!